





We guarantee the perfect quality and absolute purity of the tobacco used in the manufacture of

**SWEET CAPORAL Cigarettes.**



#### Escape Too Easy

Landlord—What's that up there, air?  
New Arrival—It's my airship. There is no suitable shelter for it about here, so I'm obliged to keep it flying up there, air?  
Landlord—Yes, I see. My terms for guests with airships are cash in advance.—Throne and Country.

### Shiloh's Cure

It was seen one day before the m. ror on a chair scrutinizing her face in the glass. With a deep sigh she remarked:

"I don't see how God could have given me such a nose when he knows how particular I am."—Harper's Weekly.

A light lunch may be the result of a blonde hair in the butter.

## It Cost \$40.00 For Doctor's Visit

On Alberta's Prairies—DR. CHASE'S Medicine and Receipt Book.

Very Popular Out There.

The luxuries of city life are little known in the prairie homes of Western Canada. When sickness comes people find it necessary to depend on their own resources to a great extent on account of the difficulty and expense of a doctor's visit.

By reading the latter quoted here you will form some idea of how Dr. Chase's Medicine and Receipt Book are appreciated in Alberta. This is not only due to the convenience of having these medicines on hand when occasion requires, but is also owing to their wonderful reliability.

Where will you find such a restorative treatment as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to enrich the blood, strengthen the nerves and build up the run down system?

Mr. Geo. Clay, Oxville, Alberta, writes: "I have always been a great admirer of Dr. Chase's Medicine and

have had his large Receipt Book for over twenty years. His medicines and book have saved me many doctor bills and have proven wonderfully effective. It costs \$40.00 for a doctor to come out here so it is rather expensive to get sick."

"I recommended Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to a friend of mine for his wife. He studied the symptoms in Dr. Chase's Almanac and found the medicine. By using it she was cured her epilepsy. For some time of this medicine until he could get to town when he got two boxes more and these cured her epilepsy."

"Myself, I used Dr. Chase's Catarrh Powder with splendid results. For some time I was bad with catarrh and could not breathe through my nose. Now I go to bed and never wake all night and breathe all the time through the nose."

Dr. Chase's Medicine are for sale by all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

## THE MOST HUMAN PICTURE EVER PAINTED

### "THE DOCTOR"

A photographic reproduction of this great painting, 22x28 inches in size—the largest photograph ever printed. PRICE 25c. POSTAGE PREPAID.



The original of this great painting, by J. M. W. Turner, hangs in the Tate Gallery, in London, placed there by popular subscription of the British people. It is a masterpiece of art, and is really as well as a masterpiece of the modern human world's great works of art.

Newspaper enterprise, lacking modern mechanical progress, makes it possible to put this work of art into the hands of the public at this nominal cost.

THE ART STORE PRICE OF THIS PICTURE WOULD BE \$250.

PICTORIAL PRESS.

Box 1858, Winnipeg.

Enclosed find 25 cents for which please forward by first mail one copy of picture entitled "The Doctor."

Name.....

Address.....

A COPY OF THIS PICTURE IS ON VIEW AT THE PUBLICATION OFFICE OF THIS PAPER AND CAN BE OBTAINED FROM THE EDITOR FOR THE SAME PRICE, 25 CENTS.

"Mr. Roosevelt always wears a shamrock on St. Patrick's day," said one of the Irish.  
"Once, illustrating the droll, fascinating humor of 'Pat,' he said that there was a little Oyster Bay school-boy who committed some trifling breach of discipline."  
"Phelim," said the young lady teacher, "did you do that?"  
"Why—little Phelim hummed and hawed."  
"Now don't deny it, Phelim, for I saw you," the young lady warned him.  
"Phelim hung his head."  
"Yes," he said, "sure an' I tell 'em there ain't much you don't see with them pretty brown eyes o' yours."  
"The young lady teacher smiled and Phelim's punishment was very light."

"I think I shall learn to like that kind of spurs," said the young man.  
"You were favorably impressed by him, eh?"  
"Yes, indeed. He watched me playing billiards for an hour yesterday without even suggesting how a shot ought to be made."

Attacks of cholera, and dysentery come quickly, there seldom being any warning of the visit. Remedial action must be taken just as quickly if the patient is to be spared great suffering and permanent injury to the lining membranes of the bowels. The result of preparation for the purpose is J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It can be got at small cost at any drug store, or general dealer, and it will afford relief before a doctor can be called.

Kisses are worth their face value in any market.

It's too late for reflection after you and the party of the other part have faced the parson.

Coincidences

"I made a discovery of queer coincidences lately."

"What was it?"

"In the poultry journal you mention it was a henpecked post, aged on by used of cash, who wrote that after about the setting sun."—Baltimore American.

Miss Million (of uncertain age)—"The only thing that worried me at the wedding too. It will be perfectly horrible to have people know."

Miss Rosebud (of vicious age)—"Oh, don't worry, they'll think your mother."

To Men Who Live Inactive Lives—Exercise in the open air is the best tonic for the stomach and system generally; but there are those who are depicted as to follow sedentary occupations and the inactivity tends to restrict the healthy action of the digestive organs and sickness follows. Parke's Vegetable Pills regulate the stomach and liver and restore healthy action. It is wise to have a packet of the pills always on hand.

John Shingle—What is the worst case? Bill Sharper, that you have experienced during your long and exciting career.

Bill Sharper—The worst case I ever got was No. 24 at Portland-when last year, for stealing a pair of boots."

### "JOHN ADAIR."

Famous Love Song Had Its Original in Eighteenth Century.

"Robin Adair" is one of those old-fashioned love songs which has lived for more than a century, and has retained its popularity probably more by reason of its pretty and plaintive melody than by the words written by Lady Caroline Keppell. It is old-fashioned, for it must be confessed that a lady of today would scarcely dare to sing it, and the words are so old-fashioned that they are almost unrecognizable. It is a song of a young man in love at present, the words hardly date to address the object of her affection in such endearing terms, and then publish the confession to the world. She affirms that the "town was dead without him," the "assembly stupid, and that she can 'never forget him.' She prayed for him, tried to make him jealous by confessing that 'many had made love to her,' and ended by begging him to 'come to her heart again.'"

It was nearly a century and a half ago since there lived in Dublin a young Irishman named Robin Adair. At the time he was studying for the medical profession in that city, and getting into some sort of trouble, the exact nature of which is not clear, he was compelled to leave the city. He started for London, but on arrival at Holyhead he found that his purse would not pay for the journey by coach, and so he set off on foot. He had not gone far when he came upon an overturned carriage, the owner of which happened to be a well-known Irishman.

The lady had received some slight injury, and our medical student proceeded to examine his art in having her set right. Presently the journey was resumed. Robin having a place in the carriage bowed for London as he passed. Presently the journey was resumed. Robin having a place in the carriage bowed for London as he passed. Presently the journey was resumed. Robin having a place in the carriage bowed for London as he passed.

One night Robin was at a dance given by his benefactor, when he met Lady Caroline Keppell, second daughter of the Earl of Albemarle. On her side, he was a case of love, the sight; but its course was naturally far from smooth. On the part of the lady's family the idea of such a marriage was looked upon as a disgrace, and every means was taken to dissuade her. She came home, and a residence at was tried. It was all to no purpose.

What's this dull town to me? Robin's not near.

At last the union was reluctantly consented to, and in "The Grand Magazine" of 1710, the following notice of those who are interested may be read: "The following chronicle of the event."

"February 22nd, 1710.

"Robin Adair, Esq., to the Right Hon. the Lady Caroline Keppell."

Shortly after the marriage Adair was made a member of the House of Commons, and later on, the King having taken a fancy to him, he was appointed Royal Surgeon-General, and to take a portrait given to the unique gathering of veterans. Nearly a hundred of them altogether gathered in the grounds of the great quadrangle and were disposed in a group. In front were three field-marshal—Lord Roberts, Sir Evelyn Wood, and Sir George White—each in full uniform, his breast covered with medals and decorations, and each wearing as proud a distinction as the marshal's baton he carried—the bronze Victoria Cross.

Silk in England. King James I. was very anxious to naturalize the silkworm in England and to establish a native manufacture of the product. To this end a great many mulberry trees were imported, and a fine plantation of them was made near the Mulberry palace grounds where Buckingham palace now stands. This plantation was known as the Mulberry garden, and became a kind of recreation ground. Both Evelyn and Pepys record their visits here, and Dryden is said to have taken a lady friend there to enjoy the "mulberry tarts." Close by were the necessary houses and appliances for rearing the silkworms and the manufacture of the silk. But the king's experiment failed.

"By Permission of the King." Concerning Max Gate, Dorchester, England, the house of Mr. Thomas Hardy, there is an interesting story told. The land upon which it is built belonged to a private company, of which the late King Edward, then Prince of Wales, was a member. When Mr. Hardy's offer to purchase came up for consideration it was remarked that it would have to be declined. "Why Hardy is in" asked the Prince, and on learning who he was, exclaimed, "Let him have the land he wants; he has set his heart on it, and we must do as we can to make our countrymen contented." Now Mr. Hardy joyfully tells his friends that he is in residence there "by permission of the King."

Net With a "Lithp." Mr. George Edwards, the London theatrical man, has been telling some of his experiences as a manager, one of the most amusing of which relates to a popular comedian. Mr. Edwards was reading a new part to him, the author having worked in a flap which was particularly appropriate to the comedian in question. Having finished the part, he asked what the actor thought about it. He replied, "Fine; but there's the 'lithp' rather than the 'lithp'."

Tenat Min Down. "This photograph doesn't look a bit like me," said Stanley to the photographer.

"I know it," said the photographer. "I was afraid to make it exactly like you for fear you wouldn't take it."

### A COURT'S PRANK.

Delighted the Revelers, But Worried the Police of Stockholm.

All Europe is laughing at the latest escapade of Count Gesta Hamilton, a member of the English ducal house of Hamilton. The story of his latest prank is told in European papers.

Count Gesta and some of his cronies had honored Rosenbad, a popular resort in Stockholm, with their patronage, and as a result some of the furniture had been broken. In particular, the covering of a fine sofa had been ripped and damaged. The manner of the resort commemorated with the count and suggested the advisability of the latter paying for the damage. This the count agreed to do, and virtually purchased the piece of furniture, receiving a receipt from the manager.

In a short time a singular procession was seen by night revelers in the park, winding its way from the main restaurant to the public road. Four sturdy messengers carried a sofa, on which reclined the count and his companions, provided with napkins tied to their waists. Amid cheers the procession left the grounds. It had not proceeded far before a night policeman halted the parade and demanded an explanation. The count said he was on his way home and had bought the sofa from the restaurant by telephoning to the proprietor and advised his unwilling guests to go home.

In less than an hour the captain was astonished to have the sofa and its retinue of attendants brought before him by another officer. The party was released a second time. The incident was repeated three times, and the count, becoming a fit subject for the madhouse when he had a brilliant idea. Four officers were ordered to march with the count, the rest of the party to escort them home.

Slowly the procession moved toward the shore. When a landing place was reached the count and his friends made a jump for the bridge. There a motor launch was in waiting. Amid the cheers of the crowd the launch sped away, leaving the officers to carry the sofa wearily back to the police station.

Veteran Dies at Reunion. There are only a few remaining of the Veterans of the Indian Mutiny, and the ranks are thinning. There was a splendid muster of the grand old men in the grounds of Chelsea Hospital the other day, and they represented one fewer than they met. Colonel Wells, aged 84, the "father" of the Chelsea Hospital, died at the reunion.

Under the burden of his years while the gathering was in progress, and the occasion of the gathering of the "Old Guard" was the celebration of the seventy-fifth birthday of Lord Marshall, Sir George White, V.C., the revered defender of Ladysmith, the hospital's greatest governing body, and the unique gathering of veterans. Nearly a hundred of them altogether gathered in the grounds of the great quadrangle and were disposed in a group. In front were three field-marshal—Lord Roberts, Sir Evelyn Wood, and Sir George White—each in full uniform, his breast covered with medals and decorations, and each wearing as proud a distinction as the marshal's baton he carried—the bronze Victoria Cross.

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# Canadian Coal Consolidated Co., Limited

Miners and Shippers of bituminous Coal Three grades, Screened, Mine Run and Slack

## Frank Alberta

## Correspondence

COLEMAN,

ALTA.

Oct. 6, 1910

Editor of the Coleman Miner,  
Dear Sir,

Permit me through the columns of THE MINER to thank the lady and gentleman electors of Coleman for the magnificent majority (128), they have given me in the mayoralty contest for the new and enlarged town of Coleman. Believe me, sir, that I am not vain enough to imagine that this victory was won on my personality, but by the splendid work done by my many friends and the sense of fairness shown by my fellow citizens, in not permitting a man to be boycotted simply because he was a living in a different way to the majority of his fellow citizens. I claim that I am as much a working man as any who opposed me, and have been so all my life. You were told I was the nominee of the Board of Trade and took advice from them, well, sir, as regards taking advice, I plead guilty, and in the future, as in the past will be glad to get advice from them as a body or from any citizen of Coleman, and promise to weigh well any advice I may get and if in the interest of Coleman to act upon it. I am sure you do not wish your mayor to assume the roll of a dictator. There are large problems to be solved, large undertakings to be grappled with in the interest of our rapidly expanding town which will need the best judgments of citizens and council. Let all work together. Let Coleman be our watchword. Let all said or done in the heat of a strenuous municipal contest be forgotten, then the youngest and most progressive town in the Crow's Nest Pass must continue to flourish.

Yours truly,  
ALEX. CAMERON.

## Local Items

Born to Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Murray a daughter, Tuesday.

Miss Docherty has arrived to take charge of the hospital.

Miss Holmes has been engaged by the hospital Board as housekeeper.

J. A. Clark barrister of Dundas, Ont., was a visitor in Coleman this week.

Mrs. John Grant, who was visiting Mrs. T. B. Brandon returned to Trail, B. C. on Wednesday.

J. W. Cardno returned from Medicine Hat on Thursday morning. Mr. Cardno was on an extensive hunting trip.

Mr. A. Bridges arrived from the East with his bride last week. They have gone to Cranbrook and will make their home there.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson and family left on Wednesday morning for Merritt, B. C. Mrs. Anderson has been in ill-health for some time and it is hoped that a change of climate will benefit her. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson's many friends regret their departure from Coleman.

There oughtn't any of you. Keep on coughing and tearing the delicate membrane of your throat if you want to be cured. But if you want relief, not to be cured, take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Sold by All Dealers.

## COLEMAN MINER

Published by The Footprints Job Printing and Engraving Co., Ltd.

Subscription \$2.00 per Year in Advance

Advertising Rates on application

T. B. BRANDON Editor

Coleman, Friday, October 7, 1910

## EDITORIAL NOTES

## CAMERON.

We have a good council and a good Mayor.

It's better to run and lose than never to have run.

Is this Mr. Hyslop a product of a local debating club?

The Miner office is still working with its sleeves rolled up.

Mr. Hyslop lost his condescending pride on Wednesday night. His brother miner taught him a valuable lesson.

We take our defeat like medicine.

Sifton can now feel that the province is behind him.

The sunny smile of approval shone down on Sam. Here's to Sam.

Both the old councillors were re-elected. The electorate voted wisely.

Riley will now have time to get over the resigning habit. The past cure is always a sure cure.

The citizens of Coleman are unanimous in their opinion that F. G. Graham should be appointed fire chief.

Give your new councillors every support you can co-operate with them and the result will be advantageous to Coleman.

The road to Coleman may be delayed but the MINER believes that the new council will not sidestep the wishes of the people and neglect this most important public work.

The new council should set aside all petty questions realising that in united action, alone, can we achieve desirable results and progress.

The success of the farmers candidate in Macleod shows plainly that in future the farmers will have adequate representation in our legislatures.

The John Houston Memorial Fund is receiving a splendid impetus all through B. C. and Alberta. The campaign has become interprovincial as the impulse of John Houston's energy and ability, has been left on more than one thriving town or city. The MINER especially believes that the Pass towns should give generously towards this fund.

The Editor of the MINER wishes to take this opportunity to thank the Electors of Coleman for their generous support during the recent campaign. Owing to the MINER's attitude last fall in regard to the Union, it was held that the present editor was still an admirer of divisions. This is untrue, but the false report worked well. Had we been elected, the road question over the bluff would have come up almost immediately. However, we thank the ratepayers for their support.

After all the smoke has cleared away and the citizens of Coleman have declared who their new council shall be, it behooves the MINER to set forth again, that an acclamation

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Stoves, Ranges, Heaters, Mattresses, Bedsteads, Springs

FURNITURE of all kinds

Secondhand List

Good Sound Stuff Fairly Given

Away: No Reasonable Offer Refused

- 1 Extension Table
- 1 4ft. 6in. Bedstead, Spring and Mattress
- 1 Heater; 1 Cook Stove
- 1 Oak Parlor Table
- 6 Kitchen Chairs
- 1 Oak Nurse Rocker

UNION HARDWARE STORE

A. E. KNOWLES, Prop.  
OPPOSITE TIPPLE

## COLEMAN REALTY CO.

FOR SALE—1 Lot and House on Third street. 4 rooms and Pantry.

2 Lots and Houses in West additions. Price \$800 Cash.

1 Lot and 2 Houses Sixth St. will Rent for \$35.00 per month. \$800 down, Balance terms or \$1800 cash.

1 Lot and Cottage in West addition. 4 room Plastered throughout and well finish Price \$850.00 \$50 down. Balance terms

could have been arranged. There is no doubt, but that practically the same candidates would have been elected. But the one outstanding point is that a division could never have been created. There must be left behind in the minds of some voters, some antagonism, some prejudiced opinions: These come direct from a bitter fight.

**E. Disney**  
Contractor and Builder

Brick, Lime, Hard Wall  
Plaster, Coast Flooring,  
Mouldings, Doors and  
Windows always on  
hand.

Lumber of all Kinds

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W. H. Murr  
Proprietor



The First Class Hotel of the Pass

Steam Heated. Sample Rooms in connection.

Rates, \$2.50 per day.

## Heating Stoves

We have now in Stock a full line of Heating Stoves and at Prices to Suit All.

SEE OUR DISPLAY

Remember we deliver to any station within 50 miles of Coleman. PRICES ON APPLICATION

H. G. GOODEVE CO. Limited

HARDWARE FURNITURE

## Town Lots

Houses and Lots for Sale

In the cleanest and best town in  
The Crow's Nest Pass

High Grade Steam and coking coal

The Finest Coke on the Continent  
Correspondence solicited at the  
Head office, Coleman  
International Coal & Coke Co.  
Limited



The Man With  
A Millstone  
About His Neck

The millstone is lack of special training. It holds one man down to hard work and small wages while others, properly trained, go ahead. But every man and woman who is laboring under such a burden can easily rise to a better position and increased earnings and can find out how for the asking.

To find out how, simply write the I. C. S., stating the position you wish to gain. In return, an institution with 17 years of successful experience in training thousands of others for advancement will tell you how it can fit YOU for a better-paying position. No risk to run. No books to buy. Let's such a chance for advancement worth this much to you?

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CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

G. C. Egg Rep.

Box 30

Fernie B.C.

The girls of the Friendship Class had a social on Thursday evening with their teacher Miss Alcock.



CARPENTER AND BUILDER

First-class work done at reasonable prices

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# CLEARANCE SALE

OF USED

## Pianos, Organs and Phonographs

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

Having ordered our stock of pianos and organs for the winter trade we must find room for them and to do so will have to sacrifice all of the Pianos, Organs and Phonographs that have accumulated. Some of these have only been used a few months. Some have only been used at concerts and by music teachers and are as good as new. Write us at once and get full particulars.



## PIANOS

We have a large number of used pianos all polished to look like new and all guaranteed. Space will not allow us to give particulars here but will say that some of these are as good as new and when new cost as high as \$600.00 and we are selling them now as low as \$275.00. Sold on easy terms.



## ORGANS

Of these we have a large stock. Every style, size and price ranging from the big church organ to the smallest house organ at \$25.00 and sold on small weekly terms. Also, a number of small church organs for small churches. All of these organs are sold on very easy terms. Write today for particulars.



## Gramophones

Everyone should own a Gramophone and soon everyone will own one. We have a very large assortment and they also are sold on easy monthly payments. The prices of these range from \$15.00 to \$100.00. Write for catalogue and also for records we do a large mail order business in records. Write at once.

## Mason & Risch PIANO CO.

210 Centre Street, CALGARY

FOR THE

## Best Meats

Of all kinds

Don't fail to patronise the

## 41 Meat Market

Limited

Head Office:  
Pincher Creek, Alberta

## Alex Easton

SUCCESSOR TO—

L. SHORN

Bakery and  
Confectionery  
STORE

The place to come for best  
Bread, Cakes, Confectionery,  
Fruits and Canned Goods.

This Store will be made the  
most up-to-date Store of its  
kind in the Pass.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has  
become famous for its cures of cough,  
croup and influenza. Try it  
when in need. It contains no harmful  
ingredients and always gives prompt relief.  
Sold by All Dealers.

## THE NELSON SHIELDS

Arrangements for their Distribution  
in Canada.

Aged as the venerable High Commissioner for Canada is, he has a gleam in his eye that penetrates the future and as the future of any people is wrapped up in its youth, Lord Strathcona has, of late, had the youth of Canada much in his mind. This is seen in many ways. His benefactions to McGill and other educational bodies, his munificent gift for physical culture, and his part in a great educational Movement, which is just now crystallising into definite form by the arrival of the representative of the British and Foreign Sailors' Society in Toronto, which is to be the headquarters of the Nelson Shield scheme, all as to prove his myriads of making up the shield from Lord Nelson's ships, into commemorative and competitive shields for schools was brought to his notice, seeing instantly how such a trophy would serve educational ends of the highest sort, Lord Strathcona gave \$5,000, that many of the schools of the Dominion may obtain this trophy which is of such historic interest. He hopes that annually a paper may be written on a sailor subject, which will be of educational and patriotic value to the youth of Canada and that the shield will be presented on prize day, and held by the successful scholar for the year. It was clearly not only the naval glory of Nelson's career, but the great lessons of contemporary history that Lord Strathcona had in mind. When he received the list of the special shields struck for Canadian schools at the Mansion House, London, he said: "It would be difficult to think of a greater service to the British Empire than to have the thought of its hero and his greatness annually directed to the new-born sailors, and its ships, and what the nation owes to its brave sons."

Educational and non-military is the supreme note. The shields are made of pure Nelson copper from the "Victory" and the "Foudroyant," without alloy. They are works of art. On the upper corners are the oak and maple leaf. In the upper centre is a representation of the "Victory" under full sail. In the lower centre is a bust of Lord Nelson, on one side of which is his immortal signal, and on the other the date of Trafalgar Day. At the bottom, upon the scroll are the following words: Made of copper from H. M. Ships "Victory" and "Foudroyant." Presented by Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, G.O.M. Co., through the British and Foreign Sailors' Society, for Canadian Schools. The letters "E. R. VII." were added by his Majesty's command, when the copper taken from the "Victory" and in her recent accident was devoted to the purposes of the society.

The pleasant purgative effect experienced by all who use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and the healthy condition of the body and mind which they create, makes one feel joyful. Sold by All Dealers.

## THE LIQUOR LICENSE ORDINANCE

Application for a New Wholesale License

Application has been made by the Coleman Liquor Co., Ltd. for a new wholesale liquor license in respect to the premises to be erected, according to plans and specifications filed in the Department of the Attorney General on lot 6 in Block 5 Coleman, Alberta. This application will be considered by the Board of License Commissioners at a meeting to be held at Coleman on Wednesday, November 2nd, 1910, at 10 o'clock A.M.

Filed at Edmonton this 27th day of September, 1910.  
A. Y. BLAIR,  
Acting Deputy Attorney General.

## Good-bye Summer

Good-bye ! Good-bye !

## It's Fall Now!

The chill of the morning and the cool of the evening say so, and they foretell too, more severe weather on the way, IT'S FALL NOW, SURE.

## The Hunt for an OVERCOAT is on

The time is here for decision on overcoat Style and Cut. Its the Season for overhauling your Wardrobe and renewing it. In no case is care so important as in the decision regarding YOUR NEW, OVERCOAT. Hence the Hunt.

## Overcoat Style

Has received much attention from Clothes designers this year. You cannot wear your old Overcoat without EVERY ONE being aware of it

Semi full Shoulders Snug backs clean lines of Skirts are distinctive features of

## Fall 1910 Overcoats

In addition to the New Weaves and Fabrics—We've studied for you: we've given time and thought and attention to selecting the handsomest models and safest designs in the ranges shown by the different makers—and we have also studied Values. When you see the result in our OVERCOAT STOCK you'll admit our success.

Prices \$10.00, 12.50, 15.00, 17.50, 20.00  
in Ready-to-Wear, and 20th Century Coats  
made to measure from \$15 to 25

## Men's Sweater Coats

We show a very complete range—in combination of Cardinal and Grey, Cardinal and Navy, Khaki and Green, Khaki and Fawn, Green and Cardinal, Navy and Maroon, as well as solid colors. Prices are \$1.25 to 5.00.

## MEN'S GLOVES

Everything desirable in work  
ing or dress gloves 40c. to \$2

## Fall and Winter Caps

New Shapes, new Cloths, Knit  
Lining or fur lined, 75c to \$1.50

Butter 14lb. boxes \$4.00

" 11lb. bricks 30c. and 35c.

5 Roses Flour, Raymond Flour

Rolled Oats, Wheat, Bran, Shorts

# W. L. Ouimette

## General Merchant

Subscribe For The Miner

W. N. O., No. 511.

the ruler of shelters by the rural famine. Genial and kind-hearted Sir George is exceedingly popular with all classes. He is a keen sportsman, but prides himself more, perhaps, on his library, which is one of the most valuable in the kingdom.

Crawford — No your daughter loves poetry?  
Crashaw — Worse than that. She's fallen in love with one of those fellows who write it. — Judge.

memories of his late Florence Nightingale, as the latter nursed him through an attack of cholera during the Crimean War. He was a member of the 6th Regiment. When he recovered he presented him with a black silk handkerchief.

Stuck to a Winchester and You Won't Get Stuck  
Winchester Guns and Winchester Ammunition—the Red  
Brand—are Made for Each Other and Sold Everywhere

## He Won the Bet

He Also Won Something Else  
That Was Not Included  
In the Terms

By DAVID W. CHURCH

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A number of people stood on the piazza of a summer hotel leading into Washington, now looking at their watches and now up the road as if expecting something or somebody. Among them was a young lady dressed evidently for an automobile ride.

"If he gets here at 3 o'clock he'll be an hour ahead of time," said one.

"What time is he due in Washington?" asked another.

"At 11."

"What's up on it?"

"Oh, nothing valuable. It's a gentleman's race against time. A dozen pairs of gloves are all there is in it."

"Here he comes now."

The last one of these remarks was scarcely spoken before a minute cloud of dust was easily discernible up the road. An automobile appeared a mere speck and began to grow in apparent size. In another minute it pulled up at the steps of the hotel. A young man jumped out, calling for his suitcase and such other automobile equipments as he needed. The lady mentioned stepped up to him and said:

"Mr. Humphrey Cook, I beg your pardon, but I am, I believe, your guest."

"I am," replied the auto man, bowing and trying to get hold of his cap to pull it off.

"My cousin, Humphrey Cook, knowing that I was here, that I adore automobile and that I wish to go to the city, has written me that you would stop here and possibly would take me in."

"Mr. Humphrey Cook," said the lady, "I'll be so trouble."

"Really I should be delighted for your company, but in case of any delay I may have to proceed at breakfast speed."

"The faster you go the better I shall like it."

"Very well. I'm an hour ahead and if nothing breaks shall have no trouble in reaching the goal on time. Are you ready?"

"I am."

"Step in, Miss— I beg your pardon, I didn't get your name."

"Hood—Jaquette Hood," replied the girl.

"Mr. Humphrey Cook," said the girl, "I'm excited."

"The same. Is there anything about Jack Hood that you don't like?"

"I've heard she's the worst feminine driver the world has ever seen."

"Conceivably, but I don't think she knows all that. Perhaps she may aid you in case of trouble."

"By this time Miss Hood was settling herself comfortably in the auto, tying her belt under her chin. There was a singular look on Humphrey Cook's face. He had bet Humphrey Cook that he would drive his auto to New York and return by a given time. Might not Cook have sent this girl to delay him?"

"I'm sorry, Miss Hood," he said, "but I've changed my mind about taking you."

"I haven't changed mine about going."

A bewitching smile hovered on her lips, and her eyes danced with mischief.

"Very well," he said, "I'll take you. But remember that in case there's any accident I shall treat you just as if you were a man."

"Good! That's the way I wish to be treated."

During this scene the onlookers had gathered around the machine, and at the last words some of the men and all the women clapped their hands. Humphrey Cook got in, and the couple rolled away, followed by cheers and the waving of handkerchiefs. In another minute nothing could be seen of them but a tiny dust cloud.

For an hour Miss Hood entertained the driver of the auto in such a way as to make him forget everything but her. Nevertheless his eyes were on his speed gauge and the clock, and nothing pertaining to winning his race was neglected. There are women who can do more with a man in an hour than other women can do in a lifetime. Miss Hood staidly absorbed him.

"Have you time to stop for a glass of milk?" she asked.

"Certainly."

"Well, there's a farmhouse off the road up there. Would you mind getting one for me?"

Mr. Humphrey Cook stopped before the gate and went up to the house. A woman answered that the brief period she had passed, even of a sham argument, had not been unpleasant to her. Besides, Humphrey was regarded as one of the best chauffeurs in Washington. Since he had been so good, she had no objection to being so good. The situation he concluded to apply a test. Putting an arm around the girl's waist, he drew her toward him and kissed her. She submitted without a protest.

"It's all right," she said, "and there was a burst of merriment, all crowding around Miss Hood to congratulate her. The men, with handkerchiefs, the women with their eyes."

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standing her in a circle. She was too fast for him. He was strong, but she was agile. At every step there would be the pretty face brimming with mischief, her eyes riveted on him that she should never lose for his slightest move. Finally he gave it up.

"Did Cook send you out to do this?"

"Yes."

"Well, I suppose I shall have to lose the bet."

"That isn't necessary."

"What do you mean?"

"That if you ask me to give you what I have taken I will do so."

"On what conditions?"

"No conditions."

"No conditions? What do you mean?"

"I mean that I agreed with Humphrey for a dozen pairs of gloves to lose the bet. I don't intend to ask me why I prefer not to do so."

She cast down her eyes, and her meaning was plain. She had "gone social."

She handed him the bet. He replaced it, and in another minute they were shooting again along the road.

Champion was delighted. Cook had very nearly got ahead of him—would have got ahead of him had it not been that the girl had taken so great a fancy to him that she hadn't the heart to "lose" him.

What a splendid joke it would be on Cook and the party who were present at the making of the bet when Champion and Miss Hood rolled up to the hotel on time!

Miss Hood hadn't even asked for the gloves her cousin had offered her to help him win them. Champion told her that as soon as he received the stakes he would give them to her and she could change them for "ladies' gloves." Instead of being pleased at this, she appeared to be very much hurt. Champion begged her to tell him why, and she replied that she had not connected to be a trick for a bribe. This left him to understand that she had done it all for him. There was a very tense scene between them, at the end of which the misunderstanding was made up, and for the rest of the journey Miss Hood held the steering wheel, while Mr. Humphrey's arm was about her waist.

There were no more delays. On approaching the city, having still an hour's leeway, they concluded to stop at a convenient place and get the dust out of their throats. With an exception, Champion left the lady for a brief season while he poured out something more effective than an ice in doing away with dust. On rejoining her they parted for the rest and resumed their journey.

"What are you smiling at?" asked Miss Hood of her companion.

"I was thinking how surprised you will be when you see me roll up on time. That was a rascally proceeding of his, and it deserved to fail. If you hadn't been the dearest girl in the world, I should have been a fool to let him do it."

He managed to get hold of her hand and, left, holding on to the wheel with one hand, and they bowed along in this way until they met another conveyance.

And now the dome of the capital was in sight. The figures upon it looked so tall to the distance. It was no longer before the outskirts of the city were reached, and half an hour before the time limit had expired they stopped at the hotel entrance to the hotel.

A liveried servant advanced and said:

"Mr. Cook and a party of ladies and gentlemen are in a private dining room waiting for you."

Entering the room, Champion expected to find Cook eager to know why his scheme had failed. Instead Cook handed him a dozen pairs of ladies' gloves. After this he put out his hand to Champion.

"I congratulate you, old boy, with all my heart on your engagement."

"Champ, old boy," added Cook, "you lose an explanation. To make you lose I sent my cousin Jack out to effect an entrance into your auto and deliver you on the way. If he succeeded, she was to have a dozen pairs of gloves for a reward. She has lost the gloves."

"That's plain," said Champion.

"What was a bet between Jack and you of another dozen pairs of gloves against a hundred eggs that she would make you propose to her on the way?"

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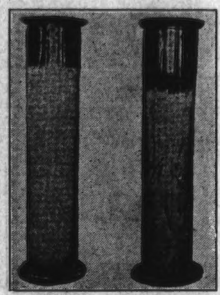
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## METHODS FOR TESTING MILK.

A quick and easy method for determining whether milk is clean or not when delivered has long been needed. In the opinion of a prominent dairyman. Every cheese-maker knows, and every farmer who delivers milk at a cheese factory should know, that clean sweet milk is the most satisfactory for cheesemaking and also the most profitable.

The yield of cheese from unclean milk is usually lower and the cheese is of a quality that does not command the highest market price. The best grade of butter cannot be made from inferior milk or cream. Dairywomen who supply milk to the city trade find that a larger of dirt settled in the bottom of the milk bottle will do more to make a customer dissatisfied than almost anything else.

The importance of this matter to the pocketbook of both farmer and milk-diemann has long been recognized, and



CURDS FROM CLEAN AND DIRTY MILK.

Many inventions have been put on the market for keeping dirt out of milk or for removing any dirt present before the milk is sold. Milking pails can be bought with a cover and a small opening at the top, which keeps out most of the falling dust. It is often recommended that the cow's udder and flanks be freed from loose dirt or hair by use of a whisk broom or a damp cloth just before milking.

Whatever else they do, the milk pails should be carried to the milk room as soon as filled and the milk should be strained at once. However, it is a mistake to use a strainer which a farmer who does not strain the milk he sells would probably be ashamed to admit. The fact is his neighbors. A strainer of metal holding a cloth or a web of cotton filtering for the milk to pass through is the best.

Several tests have been devised for use in creameries and cheese factories to detect which lots of milk have not been properly taken care of. Unclean or dirty milk will usually get sour faster than ordinary. When such milk thickens, the curd will contain gas bubbles or will develop a foul odor or taste. The solid curd in the glass cylinder on the left was obtained from perfectly clean milk, while that shown on the right contains many gas bubbles and is wheying off rapidly (Fig. 1).

The fermentation tests used in future for unclean milk work on this principle. But these tests, while very effective, require that the samples of milk examined shall be kept several hours before the test is completed. A test is needed which can be applied quickly to every lot of milk as it comes to the intake.

The sediment test works on the same principle as the best milk strainers, and it is so simple that the dirt found in any sample of milk can be shown to the patron before he leaves the factory. Several different sediment tests have been used in Europe, and a new and convenient form has recently been devised by Professors Haebeok and Farrington at the University of Wisconsin.

Four different lots of milk contained varying amounts of dirt, as shown in Fig. 2, and were graded as first, perfectly clean; second, slightly dirty; third, dirty; fourth, very dirty.

Milk which has been run through a strainer on the farm will often contain an amount of dirt which delivered that will surprise both the patron and the factory man. This may be due to the use of a poor strainer or to exposure of the milk after it was strained. In either case the sediment test will detect the condition of the milk.

A few days' use will show plainly which patrons are keeping the milk clean and which should use more care in handling it.

Clear Water For Sheep.

Sheep won't do well without water, and they are deluged about drinking. Clean running water is just as necessary as good grass.

## DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

The biggest "captain of industry" in Chicago is a woman. Mrs. Allison Christopher, who does the brick business of the city.

Mrs. Anita Comfort-Brooks, president of the Isthmian club, who initiated the best layout in New York, calls her husband, Arthur Alfred Brooks, in public by the diminutive Brooks.

Mrs. Maria W. Cornelius Dominicus is said to be the only railroad promoter of her sex in Mexico. She recently perfected all arrangements for the construction of a railroad from Oaxaca to the port of Salina Cruz, on the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, with a branch line to Puerto Angel, on the Pacific coast.

Lady Sarah Wilson, who has visited within the past few years in this country, was in South Africa during the Boer war, on her way to join her husband, who was taken prisoner. She was afterward exchanged for a Boer thief. The orders of the Red Cross and St. John of Jerusalem have been conferred upon her.

The Rev. Anna B. Shaw is a graduate of Albion college, Michigan, and later worked her way through the theological department of Boston university by preaching Sundays. On account of her work the Methodist Episcopal church refused to ordain her, but she was finally given the right to officiate by the Protestant Methodist church.

## Horse Don'ts.

Don't ask me to "back" with blinds on; I'm afraid to.

Don't let some blackhead drive me that has less sense than I have.

Don't run me down a steep hill, for if anything should give way I might break your neck.

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Hall, Sentinel Lodge  
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Saturday in I. O. O. F. hall  
Visitors welcome.  
G. C. J. T. PRO.  
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**Daughters of Rebekah  
Victoria Lodge No. 7**  
Meets in I. O. O. F.  
Hall every 1st and 3rd  
Tuesday.  
Visitors cordially invited.  
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